

Organic Parking Lot

The most popular organic market saw
a giant wave from the sea as it landed in its
high-tech parking lot, making soup from veggies
and much fresh tea, that shot
from shelves and got random zinged bolts
from the glow-light chargers people
used for their little electric Lost-in-Space'O cars, just
before they fought each other over
auto spots and shopping baskets, wheeled or carried.
All this in rising salt waters now, floating
maybe a doghouse high, but sort of clear and transparent
even with waste from broken wood and glass
all over. Just have to
wait a while and grab a towel or two
after battling other fancy people who were in pseudo-Zen mode
with folks in *real* Zen, via the black snow dot thing,
soaking wet and ravaging in the last of the coffee grounds,
bobbling by.